

PEACE OFFER NOT GENUINE, IS UNOFFICIAL VIEW AT WASHINGTON

Do Militarists Hope to Cripple Fourth Loan?

GERMANS QUICKSTEP FROM FRANCO-AMERICAN PURSUERS

ITALIANS LEAD IN STROKE AGAINST LAON

Douai and Cambrai Further Enveloped by British Forces

HUNS HASTEN OUT OF SERBIA

Severe Fighting in Champagne; Enemy Caught in New Salient

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY ON THE CHAMPAGNE FRONT, Oct. 6, 11 p. m.—(By the Associated Press.)—Over a wide extent of territory, outlined by burning villages, the Germans are retreating rapidly before General Gouraud's troops. They are followed by General Berthelot's forces from the west and in danger of being cut off by the Franco-Americans who have crossed the Aisne river.

WITH THE BRITISH ARMY IN THE ST. QUENTIN TUNNEL, Oct. 6, 11 p. m.—(By the Associated Press.)—Progress is reported all along the British front from the neighborhood of Lille, southward. In the northern part of this zone the German retreat is said to be virtually voluntary, and that the enemy is pivoting on the front before Lille.

WITH THE FRENCH ARMY IN FRANCE, Oct. 6, 2 p. m.—(By the Associated Press.)—French troops have gained a foothold north of the river Arnes, on the eastern wing of the battle zone in Champagne. Northeast of Rheims they are in close pursuit of the Germans over an extended area toward the valley of the Suippe, which they will in all probability reach soon.

By the Associated Press.

On the battle fronts the Germans everywhere are being forced to give ground to the Allied troops. In Belgium the enemy is retreating rapidly toward the eastward, and in anticipation of a forced final withdrawal is continuing to make ready for that eventually by removing his guns and otherwise lessening the value of his defensive works in the terrain upon and adjacent to the North sea coast.

To the south, from Arras to the Verdun sector, the Germans are being hard pressed by the British, Italian and French forces, and, though in numerous sectors they are still offering desperate resistance, they seem to be unable to do more than retard the advance of their foes.

Douai Almost Surrounded

Douai, south of Laon, is almost completely surrounded. The British have been further advanced through the center of the village of Aubenheid-Aux-Buis, five miles to the southeast, where more than 1,000 Germans were made prisoners. Hard fighting has taken place around Mont Rechin and Beaurevoir in this immediate vicinity, where the Germans have brought up fresh reserves in an endeavor to keep Field Marshal Haig's men from cutting the highly important St. Quentin-Le-Cateau road, from which they now are in a step.

Rechin is now in British hands. Italians Strike for Laon

With the Germans being defeated over wide areas by the French and Americans, from Rheims to the Argonne forest, the Italian army, which have begun an offensive which seemingly has as its objective the finishing of the work previously begun by the French for the liberation of La Fere and Laon. Here they have captured numerous villages, crossing the Aisne canal and pushing the enemy along the entire front of the Suippe and Aisne rivers, both of which have been crossed at several points. Leave Serbia in Disorder

VOICE OF AMERICA FIRMLY AGAINST PREMATURE PEACE

BRIDGEPORT (CONN.) TELEGRAM.—Absolute and complete surrender, with no German prisoners in the hands of the Allies, is the only condition which the Voice of America will accept.

KANSAS CITY (MO.) TIMES.—The Allies have no interest in this sort of a bargain peace. The only peace that will concern them is a peace with Germany that has learned by bitter experience that in the modern wars of conquest are disastrous and that the way of the transgressor is hard.

ST. PAUL (MINN.) PIONEER PRESS.—The Hun is accomplishing some part of his purpose in his peace offensive. It is a hollow victory, and it runs fast and far and gets attention. It is not this about all the wily Hun is after. Has he any other purpose than to get us discussing, instead of fighting?

NEW YORK WORLD.—Press reports give sufficient evidence that the military rulers of the central empire have at last realized to some extent the judgment that is being over them. Autocracy is whipped, and it will be heard from again and again with increasing humility.

NEW YORK HERALD.—The big dog yelp: From Berlin and Vienna come simultaneous peace wails, with the exhausted Turk echoing a feeble "me, too." It is the same old trick. There will be no compromise. We have just begun to fight.

CHICAGO HERALD AND EXAMINER.—"Those who are fighting in France have an eye on Berlin and on nowhere else. They are not anxious for a Kaiser-made peace, or for any peace that will not forever settle the question for which they are fighting—namely, the liberty of free peoples."

TACOMA (WASH.) LEDGER.—"Germany sees the handwriting on the wall, realizing the doom it meets, and is trying to save herself from invasion and the ignominy of unconditional surrender." Beware the peace propaganda. This moral lesson.

TOPEKA DAILY CAPITAL.—"As (Continued on Page Seven)

NEW CHANCELLOR'S PROPOSAL NOW ON WAY TO AMERICA

MAXIMILIAN TO WILSON (By the Associated Press.)

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 6.—The text of the note forwarded by the imperial German chancellor, Prince Maximilian, to President Wilson, through the Swiss government, follows:

"The German government requests the President of the United States to take in hand the restoration of peace, acquaint all the belligerent states of this request, and invite them to send plenipotentiaries for the purpose of opening negotiations."

"It accepts the program set forth by the President of the United States in his message to Congress on January 8 and in his later pronouncements, especially his speech of September 27, as a basis for peace negotiations."

"With a view to avoiding further bloodshed, the German government requests the immediate conclusion of an armistice on land and water and in the air."

It is announced that Turkey will take a similar step.

COPENHAGEN, Oct. 6. (By the Associated Press.)—The text of the new imperial German chancellor of Germany, outlining his policy to the cabinet yesterday follows:

"In accordance with the imperial decree of September 26, the German people has undergone a hard alternative of its political leadership."

"As successor to Count George von Hertling, whose services in behalf of the Fatherland deserve the highest acknowledgment, I have been summoned by the emperor to lead the new government."

"In accordance with the government method now introduced, I submit to the Reichstag, publicly and without delay, the principles upon which I propose to conduct the grave responsibilities of the office."

On Basis of General Franchise

M'ADOO TRAMPS THROUGH RAIN SELLING BONDS

As Member of Local Canvassing Team That Raised \$1,800,000

GOOD WORK ON PACIFIC COAST

Citizens Resolved Hun Efforts Shall Not Interfere With Loan

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—Subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan should increase and be larger under the stimulus of Germany's reported offer of peace, according to George K. Weeks, campaign manager of the Twelfth federal reserve bank district. He said:

"To the great bulk of our citizens who look on this peace offer with the suspicion born of bitter experience, I may suggest that it makes the present moment the most critical of the war, and America's purpose to have a victorious conclusion to proceed to a victorious conclusion."

"The hour is grave, but trusting in your strength and in God's gracious help, we feel ourselves to be strong enough to defend our freedom and our rights."

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—From door to door, William G. McAdoo trudged in the rain today selling Liberty bonds. He was not the secretary of the treasury, but McAdoo, the citizen, was a canvassing team, who gathered a host of signed pledge cards from Washington residents, including President Wilson, a negro maid, an Argentine professor, a score of women war workers, a millionaire, a millionaire or two. In a middle-class neighborhood in which his team was assigned, McAdoo got the most subscriptions, and those which made his campaign a success.

"It's a cinch to raise billions when folks come across like that,"

Late in the day, after an hour and a half of tramping about, McAdoo and his working partners counted up the total. They had a little less than \$25,000 in pledges. A round million had come from Bernard Baruch, chairman of the war industries board, into whose house Mr. McAdoo dropped on the way. The signature of Woodrow Wilson, payable on a ten months' installment plan. Most of the balance was in \$5 and \$10 amounts, subscribed by housewives who, on receiving the pledge cards, had been assigned to find a full million in the neighborhood of the treasury.

Takes It in Nickels

Marion Thompson, a negro maid at a home for war workers, had subscribed, but carried away another \$20,000. Mr. McAdoo was told the \$20,000 was in "cash change."

He went away with a pocket full of quarters, dimes and nickels.

The sale to the president had not been arranged in advance. Mr. McAdoo, leaving his house, Mr. McAdoo directed the soldiers' car to go to the White House. He found the president preparing for a conference with Mr. Wilson, but although Mr. Wilson already had subscribed \$100,000, he agreed to buy \$20,000 more, adding:

"I haven't any money just now. You'll have to take this on the installment plan."

Thereupon, the maid was signed, with designation that the payment was to be made in 100 parts, arranged in a bank.

Not satisfied with this single subscription, Mr. McAdoo was turned to other numbers of the canvassing team.

BRUGES WHARVES SET ON FIRE; FOOD SENT TO GERMANY

AMSTERDAM, Saturday, Oct. 5. (By the Associated Press.)—Some wharves and docks at Bruges, Belgium, have been set on fire by the Germans, according to the frontier correspondent of the Telegram. The Germans have removed their guns and coast defense materials from Knokke, and have destroyed the sheds, he says.

The correspondent states that the warehouses at Ghent and the docks where large quantities of provisions for the army have been stored are completely cleared. Their contents have been sent to Germany.

"DEFENDING ON FOREIGN SOIL," SAYS THE KAISER

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—The text of the emperor's proclamation reads:

"For months past the enemy, with enormous exertions and almost without pause in the fighting, has been attacking our front lines. In weeks of the struggle, often a short respite, you have had to persevere and resist a vigorously and energetically. Therein lies the greatness of the task which has been set for you and which you are fulfilling. Thousands of all the German states are doing their part and are heroically defending the Fatherland on foreign soil. Hard is the task."

"My duty is holding its own against the united enemy naval forces and is heroically supporting the army in its difficult struggle."

"The eyes of those at home rest with pride and admiration on the deeds of the army and the navy. I express to you the thanks of myself and the Fatherland."

"The collapse of the Macedonian front has occurred in the midst of the hardest struggle. In several places the enemy has pushed our front lines to the point of contact with the enemy, but I will only extend my hand for a honorable peace. We owe that to the heroes who have laid down their lives for the Fatherland, and we make it our duty to our obligations."

"When a peace will be favored is a question. But then we must not forget. We must, as before, hold our ground against the onslaught of our enemies."

"The hour is grave, but trusting in your strength and in God's gracious help, we feel ourselves to be strong enough to defend our freedom and our rights."

(Signed) "WILHELM."

FRENCH FEEL OFFER INSINCERE

Unconditional Surrender Must Be Test of German Penitence

PARIS, Oct. 6.—Unconditional surrender characterized the general comment in Paris on the demand for peace sent by the Central Powers to President Wilson. It is felt here that Germany and her allies have not gone far enough in their request to the President to make it possible for him to accept the offer. They have not shown submission, such as was forced upon Bulgaria. Following are some of the editorial comments.

"France," the editorial wishes to stop the war at the moment she is going to be beaten and knows it. It is impossible in Germany there will be a delusion of joy. The people are disappointed and the Kaiser has retained them into his hands. He becomes the hero of heroes."

Litton's Liberty. "We are on the road to victory. We will let the Central Powers stop us. An armistice is not possible. We want reparation for the past and guarantees for the future. Germany is in despair. She begins to feel the anguish of her defeat."

Le Journal. "There is no discussion between conqueror and conquered."

No Change in Hun

LONDON, Oct. 7.—The Morning Post, commenting on Prince Maximilian's peace proposal to President Wilson, takes the view that the German offer is no more different from the Austrian offer, that the new character is as much the Kaiser's timidity as was his predecessor and that he will be incontinently dismissed when he has scored his master's turn. The paper adds:

"The peace note fails to fulfill the conditions postulated by President Wilson. The intention of the note is to endeavor to create a division among the Allies and attract the attention of the pacifists in the Allied countries. No proposal directed to one among the Allies can be entertained."

PARTY SYSTEM NOW IN JAPAN

TOKYO, Sept. 20.—The installation today of the new cabinet headed by Tanaka Giichi, leader of the Seiyukai party, marked an epoch in Japanese constitutional history. It is the first party government since the Meiji constitution was promulgated and is based on the system of parties.

OFFICIALS SEE NO CHANGE OF HEART IN GERMANY YET

Maximilian's Speech But Another Step in Breaking of the Teutonic Morale

By the Associated Press

While Germany and Austria-Hungary are clamoring for peace, the Entente Allied governments thus far are paying scant heed to the proposals, but their armies are pressing forward to further victory on all fronts.

Officially no cognizance has yet been taken of the request of Prince Maximilian of Baden, the new German chancellor, or that of the Austro-Hungarian government, for an armistice on land, on sea and in the air, and the commencement of peace negotiations, for President Wilson, to whom the dual and highly similar proposals are addressed, is not yet in receipt of them.

Unofficial opinion, however, indicates that the request will fall upon deaf ears, and that no peace is possible for the Teutonic allies, except through unconditional surrender and acceptance to the full of the terms President Wilson has enunciated.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6. (Peace.)—As yet, still less with the Kaiser and his war lords, who will keep any promises made on paper or around the round table only so long as they are covered by superior military power.

"The Kaiser's address to the German army and navy, announcing the peace offer, has attracted more attention here than the offer itself. In spite of the still arrogant tone, it was realized that it was the nearest thing to a renunciation of self-will that ever has come from him."

One thought concerning the German peace offer that found expression in many quarters tonight, was that the Germans in launching their effort just at this time, probably hoped to effect the fourth Liberty Loan by creating the idea that the end of the war is at hand.

It is believed, however, that their effort will have the directly opposite effect. Officials are confident that the American people will even more generously re-subscribe the loan now as one means of punishing the Kaiser, that they are determined that there shall be no peace except a victorious one.

MAXIMILIAN ON AUGUST 22 LAST ACTIVE MILITARIST

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6. (Peace.)—As an indication of the real character and purposes of Prince Maximilian of Baden, now called to the front as Germany's spokesman for peace, the commission on public information tonight made public a translation of a speech delivered by the prince before the upper chamber of Baden on August 22:

"The war," the prince said, "has done down deep and brought out treasures of people force within our people which many a doubter before the war would have deemed possible only in a more distant future. In the course of every severe and long war, there always have been moral epidemics. It could be said to believe that any war, no matter how long, could remain uninfected from such influences. These dangers threaten us also, but they can be subdued if the anti-moral leaders will remain conscious of their task, that they are members, in Plato's words, that they are the guardians and physicians of the souls of the nation."

Lord, France and America, the determination to destroy us is becoming more and more manifest. Their old long shattered illusions are again being shattered. But they shall be shattered. It is not necessary for us to 're-educate' ourselves. These dangers are united. Every act, every speech of the hostile government calls out to us: 'Close your ranks; the storm which is threatening our national life is severe and will last long. Who doubts that we will victoriously withstand it?'

BRITISH ADMIRALTY HEAD OVER HERE

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—Sir Eric Boscawen, first lord of the British admiralty, and the members of the admiralty board, arrived tonight at an Atlantic port and will come to Washington tomorrow to confer with government officials.

Sir Eric and his party arrived on a commissioned ship of the admiralty, flying the admiralty flag. It is the first time in history that this flag has been hoisted outside of British home waters.

No intimation of the coming of Sir Eric and the admiralty board had been made and no formal announcement was made.

The visit of Sir Eric follows closely that of Assistant Secretary of the Navy Franklin D. Roosevelt to Great Britain. This is not the first time Sir Eric has been in America.

Central California News

CUTLER CONSIDERS HOUSING PROBLEM

Organizes to Provide Homes for Raisin Plant Workers

CUTLER, Oct. 6.—The organization of the Cutler Chamber of Commerce, effected last night at a big meeting held in Bowman hall. Plans for work for the coming year were laid out on a much wider scale than heretofore. The building of the immense Raisin Association packing house here has raised a housing problem that must be met at once. Between sixty and seventy men have been employed daily in the plant. Many of these men have been living in tents and cooking their own meals because every available building has been occupied and the boarding houses filled to capacity. On November 1 the packing house will be receiving raisins and a large permanent crew will have to be housed. The Chamber of Commerce will handle this condition through a housing committee, whose members are George Smith, J. W. Floyd and the first National Bank of Cutler. The first step toward the building of more homes will have to be the better grading of the streets in the residence district. A new restaurant will be opened as soon as a suitable location can be found by an old restaurant man, who has already secured control of the best location in the town for his business.

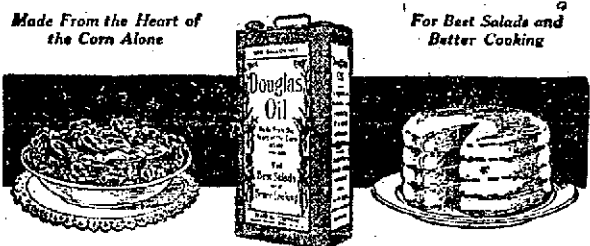
SELMA

SELMA, Oct. 6.—Mrs. Maud Kennedy, of Bowles, has been elected to fill the vacancy in the Selma grammar school caused by the resignation of Miss Dagmar Mogenssen, who has entered the war service. Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cunley left Tuesday for Wray, Colo., to visit their son and his family there. Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Pope and family left Saturday for San Jose, where Mrs. Pope and her sons will make their home during Mr. Pope's service with the U. S. C. A. in France. Mrs. Alice Mallock and Miss Pearl Mallock, of New York, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Mallock. Dr. Charles Van Oostel has gone to San Francisco to enlist for service in the army. Mr. and Mrs. M. Vincent returned Friday from Long Beach, accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. Duane Hestler. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hansen have received word that their son, Chester Hansen, has received his commission as lieutenant, with orders to report for duty at Columbia, S. C. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bonsteel have been receiving a number of attentions from their friends, who regret that they are leaving for San Francisco, where Mr. Bonsteel will work on the railroad. On last Friday evening the Franklin Social Club gave them a farewell reception and presented Mrs. Bonsteel with a beautiful gift in appreciation of her services as member and president of the club.

FOWLER

FOWLER, Oct. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Maxwell returned yesterday from an extended stay in San Diego to remain in Fowler for an indefinite time. Mrs. J. S. Crawford returned Thursday from Oklahoma where she spent the summer. Enroute home she spent some time with relatives in Missouri and Kansas. Pupils from the Fowler union high school and the higher grammar grades visited yesterday the next week in work with the grapes damaged by the recent rains on the ranches in this vicinity. Several business men also went to the task of burning and stacking trays in an effort to save the fruit. Many have suffered their raisins that had begun to mildew, and it is thought that part at least will be saved. Most Thompsons were ready for delivery when the rains came.

Douglas Oil



For Salads and All Cooking

This delicate salad oil, made from the heart of corn, is also de luxe shortening, as users soon find out. It is delicate as butter for making cake, equally good for pastry. Use spoonful to season vegetables and meats when they are cooking. And always for frying, because Douglas Oil is so digestible and doesn't smoke or smell.

Get the Douglas Recipe Book

And learn how best to use this new food luxury. It tells how to cook for flavor and also for food value, how to dress appetizing green salads in ways you never knew before. The Douglas Recipe Book is free. Write for a copy direct to us or our selling representatives.

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Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy. A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living. Genuine horse signature. *Frank Wood*

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people.

Should Still Use Tehachapi Route to Los Angeles

BAKERSFIELD, Oct. 6.—The stage is using the Ridge route to Los Angeles. It is preferred that other machines do not do so for a few days. The workmen are working hard on the road and every time a machine passes it stops all work. This machine is going to delay the completion of the road unless it is stopped. Sunday the men will not be working, and the road with its twelve-mile detour may be traveled until further notice the Tehachapi-Mojave route should be used.

ATWATER

ATWATER, Oct. 6.—Dr. W. A. Baker of Tucson, Arizona, has purchased his father's ninety-acre improved ranch, which is located on the state highway a couple of miles north of this place. The purchase price was \$25,000. Dr. Baker will largely increase the orchard acreage. I. A. Baughman has purchased the Grover Woods lot and cottage on the Winona road. Mrs. George Bloss, Sr., returned this week from an extended visit in the east. The late rains have damaged the bean crop in this section considerably. Twenty-five car loads of products were shipped out by the Southern Pacific for the week ending Wednesday. This makes a total for the season of 412 cars. W. H. Osborn, who has been quite sick, is around again attending to business. Henry Dawson, the Democratic nominee for congress, is to address a meeting here next Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Abbott have returned from a two-weeks visit at Ceres and Modesto. Dr. and Mrs. Kline and daughter returned this week from a camping trip in Tuolumne county. Chas. Doynton, a San Francisco attorney, was a week-end visitor here at the H. de Vries van Dursburgh home.

ALTA VISTA

ALTA VISTA, Oct. 6.—A most enjoyable "harvest dance" was held Saturday night at the Alta Vista school house in celebration of the harvesting of the exceptionally good crops raised on the Cheney ranch this year. People attended from Coalinga, Canby, Fresno and near-by districts. Ben French, of Fresno, was an added attraction at the dance. Reporting a very enjoyable summer spent in Santa Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Day have returned to their home at the Cheney pump station. Mr. and Mrs. John Surver were Fresno visitors recently. The new Standard Oil well, located up the Tuncny gulch, shows great activity in the last few days. Men have been imported for labor, and drilling will start in a few days.

PIXLEY

PIXLEY, Oct. 6.—Pixley people will be pleased to learn of the new library which is being put in the postoffice. Mrs. A. J. Pollett, the postmistress, will act as librarian. Mrs. J. T. Compton has received a letter from her son Harry that he is safely overseas, was feeling fine and seeing some wonderful sights. The Burnett Lumber Company is installing a new track from the main track to their yards. Miss Ida Eaton left October 1 for Berkeley to attend California University. Vista Henslow, who is attending Normal in Fresno, spent the week-end in Pixley. W. J. Falstaff has returned from a trip of several days in the northern part of the state. Mr. L. Walford, of Los Angeles, is visiting J. L. Compton and family this week. The Red Cross is accepting clothes of all kinds. Any one having anything is asked to send it to headquarters. \$22.50 for 3-ton wagon gears. Just a few left. W. J. O'Neill Co. —Advertisement.

KERN TAKES UP COTTON PROBLEM

Decides Against Land Fair During War Time

BAKERSFIELD, Oct. 6.—At the regular monthly meeting of the Kern County Board of Trade, which was held yesterday, the cotton question was discussed and a committee was appointed to make a general survey of the available acreage for the planting of cotton next season. The committee appointed includes W. W. Kelly, J. H. Kelly and A. A. Rector. The purpose of the committee's work is to furnish ready information for those desiring to plant the cotton. A large acreage is expected this year on account of the installation of a cotton gin by the California Products Company. A book is being compiled by Benjamin Shaw of the State Automobile Club of each county in the state of California. The book will show roads, scenery and products and include maps of the county designating the various roads. No action was taken by the board regarding the book but flow will return in December to renew the matter. Los Angeles county has invited Kern to participate in a fair at the county show, but this the board decided against as being impractical during war time. T. F. Burke was granted a temporary leave of absence of thirty days to leave immediately, giving him time to cover this election campaign for county assessor.

THREE RIVERS

THREE RIVERS, Oct. 6.—Miss Norma Richman spent the week-end at her home here. Spencer Hoffman returned to his home in Los Angeles Wednesday. Mrs. Thompson and little grand-son returned from a visit to Visalia on Tuesday. Mrs. B. D. Higgins is visiting her daughter Mrs. Douglas Jacob, in Fresno. Henry Canfield is up from the valley to gather cattle for Mrs. Hamilton. Miss Grant visited friends in Fresno last week. Messrs. Hugh Cloutier and George Dineen were visitors at the Clarence Dineen ranch last week. Mrs. Robert Hubbard returned on Friday from a visit back to Illinois. Mrs. D. J. Mahrt and son who were visiting relatives at Visalia returned home on Tuesday. L. E. Phipps and family are now located at Northfork, Calif. A. Bennett and sons left for Arizona on Monday. Mrs. Bennett will remain a while longer with her mother, Mrs. Buckman. An informal dancing party was given at the hall on Saturday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. O'Grady. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Keller and Mrs. Georgia Desmond left on Saturday to spend the winter in Los Angeles. They were accompanied on the trip by Messrs. Karl Keller and John Grunison who reported on their return as having a fine time. They took a ride in the airplane at San Pedro. The many friends of Mrs. Helen Hamilton will be glad to learn that she is recovering nicely from the effects of the bad fall she had on last Saturday morning when her horse slipped and fell, throwing her to the highway just west of Exeter. Mr. Fred Gill happened to come along rushed her to the sanitarium at Exeter where Dr. Pain attended her. Mrs. Hamilton was unconscious until evening, and is very badly bruised but there were no bones broken.

POPLAR

POPLAR, Oct. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Butts, Oscar Butts and Adah Butts and Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Clark were present at a golden wedding party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Rea of Traver. Several relatives and friends were present. D. C. Case is building a barn on his place, George Taggard helping him do the carpentering. I. C. Sailors has installed a telephone. Mr. Ely and family have rented the house on the woods ranch.

NORTH FORK

NORTH FORK, Oct. 6.—Master Dale Hauser of Power House No. 1 is setting a sporting pace that the rest of the boys will find hard to beat. The other Sunday he landed a sixteen-pound salmon and then followed this feat by weighing another fish weighing 21 pounds. Mrs. G. C. Read has been substituting for Mrs. McKellow at the North Fork school this week. One of the Coleman children is reported to be ill with whooping cough. Wednesday Mrs. Julia T. Shinn left for a two-weeks visit with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kaseh at Ukiah. The last day of September, about sunset, Northfork was visited by a terrific thunder storm during which down to an inch of water fell in the course of an hour. Despite the rains, however, the level of Crane Valley reservoir continues to fall, as the Power Company's electric plants are drawing off the water faster than it is accumulating. Next Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Loren Knight and family leave Northfork to take up their residence in Fresno. Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Bowdin of Fresno and Master Frank Bowdin are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bird. Saturday morning Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Benedict and Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Wolff left town by auto bound for the northern part of the state. Mr. Benedict and Mr. Wolff will attend the meeting of government lumber marketing experts at the Feather River Ranger station on the Plumas National Forest. Mrs. Benedict will visit her brother's family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clappenburg, at Quincy. Mrs. Wolff will stop off at Oakdale to visit her mother. The S. J. L. & P. Co. sawmill is now ready to begin operations. Joe Chappin of Crane Valley has recently brought in a two-point buck. His fighting in the lake is said to be improved. Failure of the electric lighting system at the chapel caused the Sunday School rally Friday night to be transferred to Franklin hall. Here a merry evening was passed by some thirty or forty young people. Sunday school will reconvene next Sunday at the chapel. The heavy storm must be making 1918 a banner year for mountain hog raisers. Seasonal rainfall to date at Crane Valley is 2.26 inches. J. H. McCannell, who has been the Power Company's dam watchman, has gone to San Francisco to take up government work.

ITCHING SCALP

Stops upon one application of Smith's Dandruff Pomade: 3 to 6 remove. Dandruff. At all druggists and Smith Bros. Drug Store. —Advertisement.

NOBLE WORK DONE BY CITY CLINIC

Medical Aid Given Free to Needy by Physicians

So widespread has the good work done for suffering humanity at the Emergency hospital and clinic become known, that people are appearing there almost daily for advice and every attention, according to Dr. Kaderby. While the Emergency hospital was established for all cases requiring prompt relief, the clinic branch was started exclusively for the benefit of the poor and needy, especially children. The work has been done free of charge by the staff of physicians, whose ranks have been considerably depleted, owing to their enlistment for war services. Mondays are devoted to the treatment of eye, ear, nose and throat troubles, including operations for tonsillitis, adenoids and in scheduled future operations and cases requiring medical attention. About six operations were performed the past month, though two of the days were holidays. Three of them were performed on one day. Wednesdays and Saturdays are clinical days for children, when they are given every treatment but operations. Dr. Kaderby has charge of these on Wednesdays and Dr. Manson Saturdays. Tuesday and Thursday nights Dr. Bellmont has charge of the women's clinic, and other cases referred to him. An effort will also be made to devote at least one hour per week to the women's clinic. Dental work for school children is done by Dr. Boyd, and tubercular cases cared for by Dr. Whalen. Mrs. Turk and Ellsworth also devote part of their time to the work. Much valuable work was also done by Drs. Cross and Pomroy, who have since entered the medical service of the army. Waiting aid will be given children receiving small cuts and burns and their injuries treated in a professional manner. A nurse is in attendance at the Emergency day and night. That the work is not wholly devoid of the humorous side is shown by the arrival of a boy recently wanting a hair cut, and a working man, carrying his blankets, wanting his home pared. Owing to the crowded conditions of hotels and rooming houses during fair week, a mother and daughter applied for shelter.

OFFICIAL DEFINES MOTOR DISTILLATE

Definitions as to what gasoline and commercial distillate really are have been received in a letter from Charles G. Johnson, state superintendent of weights and measures at Sacramento, and are as follows: Gasoline is a straight refined crude oil product, generally characterized by a low content of unsaturated and aromatic hydrocarbons and by a distillation range free from marked irregularities. Its basic properties obtained through its process of refining and distillation are essential and necessary to readily start an automobile engine and keep it going when started without hindrance to the mechanical efficiency of the engine by carbon deposits and other properties too light for general use in automobiles. Commercial distillate is what may be termed a compound gasoline very similar in appearance and odor to the straight refined product, but very different chemically in that it contains a larger percentage of unsaturated and aromatic hydrocarbons. Its motive power is in many respects equal to that of the straight product when used in engines constructed for its use, but automobile motors, due to their mechanical construction, require the straight refined product, and substitution is detrimental to the efficiency of their operation.

IN THE LODGE ROOM

Rebekahs. Rebekah Lodge No. 158 met in regular session Saturday evening and transacted routine business. One application for membership was received. Saturday night, October 12, will be a social night. Chairman William Bernheim announces cards as the attraction for the evening. The initiatory team will go to Modesto on October 15 to put the degree work on for Mrs. Rebekah Jones. Beginning October 26, the lodge will give regular fourth Saturday night balls during the winter. Chairman William Bernheim promises first class music for these balls. The drill team will meet at 4, O. O. F. hall Wednesday, October 9, for drill practice. All members of the team are requested to be present. October 13 is initiation night, when five candidates are to be initiated.

EYE GLASSES, \$2.50
With eye test. Dr. Painter, 1138 1/2 St. —Advertisement.

Vacuum cleaners. Phone 115.

Fresno Proof

Should Convince Every Fresno Reader

The frank statement of a neighbor, telling the merits of a remedy. Bids you pause and believe. This same endorsement by some stranger far away convinced me to buy at all. Here's a Fresno case. A Fresno citizen testifies. Read and be convinced. Mrs. J. B. Overholser, 444 Calisch St., says: "I worked hard and that is what weakened my kidneys and caused kidney complaint. I suffered from pains in my back and my kidneys acted irregularly. I had a tired feeling and was miserable in every way. I heard of Dr. N. R. Spangler's Pills and bought them. They straightened me up in quick order, and I am glad to recommend them." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Dr. N. R. Spangler's Pills—the same that Mrs. Overholser had. Foster-McMillan Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

"America's Answer" U. S. Government War Film Comes to the Liberty SUNDAY, OCT. 13

Kinema

CECIL B. De MILLE'S BELGIUM PHOTOPLAY



TODAY TUES. 12-2 4-6 8-10

Till I Come Back to You

WITH BRYANT WASHBURN KING ALBERT SAYS

"When the Americans and my Allies have brought back the fires to the cold hearths of my people, joy and smiles to the hearts and lips of the women and children, when every vestige of the terrible Hun has disappeared from our country, then will I come back to you."

A Photo Play With Things Other Than Battles and Bombs.

ALLIED WAR REVIEW

KINEMA NEWS WEEKLY

PERT SAYINGS FROM THE PRESS

Our Lodge Seats Are Solid Comfort

KINEMA THEATER CIRCUIT

You See Only the Leading Stars at The Kinema



YOUNG WOMEN WANTED FOR TELEPHONE OPERATING

Young women desiring to obtain permanent employment at a good salary should investigate the many opportunities offered by positions now available in our operating department.

Telephone operating is interesting work and is particularly important at the present time. The working conditions are excellent and special provisions are made for the comfort of employees. Previous experience is not required and each employee is given a short course of training with pay.

Further information may be obtained and applications will be received at the office of the District Traffic Chief, second floor, 2028 Tulare St.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH CO.

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The next four days in every week, the Dental Service DR. SPANGLER features is

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MILITARY RALLY AT THE AUDITORIUM TONIGHT

C. E. Lindsay Will Speak
Ten Minutes and All
Classes Will Drill

Crowder's Plan Favored
by Draft Men; 500 Busy,
7,000 Eligible

Fresno's 7,000 drafted men will all be given an opportunity to drill at the big military preparation rally at the Fresno Auditorium at 7:30 o'clock tonight. The 500 men who drilled the past week have found the instruction so satisfactory that it was planned to call a meeting to get other hundreds or thousands to share the training.

General Crowder's order, urging all draft men to meet voluntarily and prepare for the training camps is designed to hasten the end of the war. The drill itself is planned to fit the men for efficient work at the big camps. It is hoped to advance the program of the United States one month by this general voluntary effort.

Carl E. Lindsay will give a second four-minute talk, double strength, and only double length, and the classification and training will begin. A column of men who have already had drill, and others wishing to enroll, will leave the armory on 1 street promptly at 7:30 o'clock, and march, preceded by the Eagles' drum corps, through business streets to the Auditorium.

Lieutenant Ferdinand Detoy, of the national guard, will take charge of the organization work and the drills, assisted by Major Ed Jones, E. J. Crawford and other officers. Men of experience will be added to the new classes, so that advancement of the new men will be rapid. Class nights and credits to the drafters to be reported to the army officers will be arranged. Drill nights will be optional. Men drilled one to five nights last week.

The officers and men are planning a cross-country march for those desiring it, at an early Sunday date.

Captain S. L. Gallaher, one of the officers, is in a local hospital, where he underwent an operation. He will be out of the drills a few days. The classes will go on.

Major Jones has been selected by the Fresno policemen to give them a second course of instruction in military training. The patrolmen and sergeants and Chief Goehring will report at the Auditorium at 5:30 o'clock each Monday afternoon for an hour of drill.

CHILDREN URGED TO BE VACCINATED

While many Fresno school children have been vaccinated, many are still appearing at the emergency hospital for vaccination, according to Dr. Kjaerbye. The work has been quite strenuous since it started a few weeks ago and as high as thirty-five children have been lined up at a time awaiting their turn.

Many return for redressing and mothers are cautioned to keep the affected parts well covered to keep the vaccine clean and the sore free from infection. No alarm should be felt by the mothers should the child's arm itch or become sore in the pit, as this is but natural.

All are advised to preserve their certificates to avoid further annoyance and it is urged that those yet to be vaccinated should apply at the emergency hospital by next Saturday if possible.

THE WEATHER U. S. Bureau Report

FRESNO, Oct. 6.—Local forecast: Fair weather Monday; fresh northwest wind. Tuesday probably fair.

Local data: S. & M. 5 P. M.
Barometer 29.98
Temperature 51
Humidity, per cent 80

Average daily high temperature for October 73
Average daily low temperature for October 53
Highest and lowest this date 77 and 53
Record maximum and minimum this date 85 and 37
High and low this date last year 84 and 57
Time of sunrise October 7, 1901 of sunset, 6:34
Seasonal rainfall to date (inches) .44
Last year's rainfall to this date .42
Normal rainfall to date (inches) .42

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 6.—Forecast: San Joaquin Valley—Monday fair and warmer; light northerly winds.

| STATIONS | Temperature | Barometer | Wind | Direction | Force | Clouds | Precipitation |
|----------------|-------------|-----------|------|-----------|-------|--------|---------------|
| Albany | 71 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Boston | 60 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Chicago | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Cincinnati | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Cleveland | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Detroit | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Indianapolis | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Kansas City | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Los Angeles | 74 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Memphis | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Minneapolis | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Nebraska | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| New Orleans | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| New York | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Oklahoma | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Phoenix | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Pittsburgh | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Portland | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| San Francisco | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Seattle | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| St. Louis | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Salt Lake City | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| San Diego | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| San Francisco | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| San Jose | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Seattle | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Spokane | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Tampa | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Washington | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |
| Yuma | 64 | 30.00 | W | 14 | 0 | | |

SOUR STOMACH
Can be relieved with one dose of M. A. C. The best remedy for dyspepsia and constipation. At all drug stores and Smith Bros. Drug Store.

"America's Answer"
U. S. Government War Film
Comes to the Liberty
SUNDAY, OCT. 13

"That these dead shall not have died in vain"



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PLEASANTON CAFE
HART'S LUNCH

The Inspiration of Herself

MARJORIE, if you will rock sister to sleep, we will leave her in granny's charge and gather shells this afternoon," said Marjorie, dropping her brush and fantasically circled the room. "Stop that dancing and get the baby!" commanded Mrs. Benton. "Such actions for a 12-year-old girl!" Picking up her daughter's painting she looked at it proudly and added, "but she's right smart in every way."

"Babys asleep! Now sea shelting," announced Marjorie—honne in one hand, basket in the other. They were at the inlet before they realized it, and the basket was full of beautiful shells. "O mother, lots go back the channel side and get some star-fish," said Marjorie. "Very well," replied Mrs. Benton, "but you cannot wade in the channel."

Marjorie looked at her mother and eyed her pretty lips showed the semblance of a pout. "Why, mother, why can't I wade?"

"Dear child, the undertow near the inlet is too strong for your little

feet," soothed Mrs. Benton. They had walked on a few steps when Marjorie pleaded, "Mother, I do want to wade so bad! I will be safe if you take my hand."

"You are such a tease," asserted the fond mother, according to her wish. She had barely stepped her little feet in the water when she drew back and exclaimed: "I don't want to wade, the undertow takes the sand from under my feet!"

A tired child went to bed early that night and the sun greeted her as she took her usual dip in the beautiful Atlantic.

"There's an excursion due today," said Mrs. Benton as Marjorie was clearing off the breakfast table. "Wasn't it lucky we gathered shells yesterday? I will make lots of money," said Marjorie with business dignity.

Ten o'clock found her busy before the displayed wares—making change, putting conchs in little jars and tapers, demonstrating their wonderful quality of retarding the ocean's roar. "Can I hear it in South Carolina, too?" asked a prospective buyer.

"Certainly," replied the enthusiastic salesgirl. The old man bought the conch and as Marjorie was courteous

and inquisitive thought he was entitled to a few queries.

He looked at the white capped blouses and pointing his stick said: "About how wide is that creek over there?" Marjorie could barely conceal her laughter.

"Why, that's the Atlantic Ocean and it is hundreds of miles wide."

"I s'pose that's the jumping off place," continued the old man, pointing to the horizon, and he waited away. The close of the season was near, but Marjorie never dreamed it would mean the closing of her mother's eyes in death's sleep. Six unhappy years passed. One night as she sat in the garden she thought, "I want to do things, big things, and there are no opportunities here." Thus she mused until the moon came up, and here and there a little star twinkled.

The next morning she awoke a girl no longer, but a woman with a purpose. When Marjorie made known her intention of leaving for New York city in a few weeks, her grandmother wasn't a bit surprised, patting her head understandingly, she said: "You are a wonderful girl, and you'll win! Passing the bar, Marjorie bade fond good-by to all the denizens of

Wrightsville Beach and the familiar scenes that held so much charm. "Is this New York city?" thought Marjorie as she looked up and down West street. People were scurrying like ants, everything seemed so upset and untidy. And she had thought the metropolis a beautiful city! Marjorie wondered why everyone she passed stared or looked at her disgustfully, and said: "I dunno you." She was puzzled and feared to speak to anyone again, when she saw a lady coming across the street who smiled sweetly. Marjorie mustered up courage enough to ask her if she would direct her to a boarding house. Mrs. Terrell again smiled sweetly, as funds were low and her hall-room boarder had just left.

"Yes, I can accommodate you. I am going home now; you can come with me," Marjorie was glad to find refuge in the study little room—alone she could think out her next move. Mrs. Terrell proved to be quite an amiable landlady and soon the homesick girl had confided in her the history of her life. In the evening Marjorie was introduced to a niece of Mrs. Terrell's, who proved to be a valuable employment agent.

"We need a girl," said Rosalind,

A Place for the Colors

LEAVING his post was the saddest goodbye Henry Jacobs had to say when he left his old home to live with his married daughter in a town of the Middle West. He and she were the only two left of his family. Her husband was prosperous; he would love her children, and he joyfully told his comrades he would bring up Minnie's boy to be a soldier, all right.

The comrades escorted him to the station with their life and drum corps of two old boys, and they bade him goodbye with tremendous jocularities, bidding him come back to rest with them when he died, so they could get up an march together come "Judgment day."

Then one by one they wrung his hand and crowded about him until the

train moved, leaving them waving their wide felt hats in the air, while Henry Jacobs waved from the back platform of the last car and strained his eyes until Hi Strong and Ezra Meek and Chalk Coleman blended into a blur and the swirl notes of the fife were lost in the train's roar. And then he felt that his last tie to old associations was broken, and he stumbled into his Pullman seat with misty eyes, to sit dreaming sadly all the day.

Memorial Day was spent in the old town and Henry had carefully calculated that by July 4, or "mebbe" even by Flag Day, he should feel at home with the "vets" in the new town, and he knew, by jingo, he had one thing "would make him welcome in any U. S. A. R. post in all this broad land, as the speechifiers always said. Henry was no speechifier, so no one but Henry quite knew how he came by this treasured possession. Likely even Henry did not know which of the fine old flag had really gone

through every engagement claimed for it, but Chickamauga and Missionary ridge were sure, and that was enough. Certain it was, too, that Henry held an honorable record as color sergeant of a company that was almost wiped out at Chickamauga, and there was a general belief that "if Henry wasn't so blamed willin' to set still an' listen to other feller's yarn he could tell somethin' interst'ing 'bout it."

Plans for the Fourth of July parade were well under way when Henry broached the subject of his flag. "I carried her at Chickamauga and I'll carry her here if you want her, with all the streamers I've had made for all the engagements she's been in. But she's got to head the procession. She ain't never yet went to the rear, and by jingo, she ain't never goin' to, if I have to be a procession all by myself so's to be the head."

A constrained silence lasted for half a minute in the flag-decked hall.

"It's this way, comrade," a suave past commander then said. "Our mayor, George Schmidt, is the son of a German born soldier, who served the Union nobly and left the service with the rank of brigadier-general. Recently, on the death of his father, Mayor Schmidt received a very large battle-scarred flag, of which he is justly proud. He has offered it to the post to head our procession. We have accepted it and we should find it very awkward even to place another flag beside it."

"Besides, Schmidt just about keeps this here post a-go-jin," added a less diplomatic comrade.

"So," Henry snorted, and sat down. But he went home with a sore heart. His flag had not been appreciated. "She" had not made for him the place he had anticipated, and he could not secure for her the honors she deserved. Never before had his flag been denied her rightful place of honor. Never had his Old Glory gone to the rear.

He dressed in his uniform and sat on the porch in the brilliant sunshine of the Fourth's morning. About him on all sides was the bustle of preparation. A float across the way was filling with white clad girls; a company of Boy Scouts were being lined up in a side street; to the rear he could hear a fife and further off a band burst forth now and then and a mounted marshal had cantered past at least ten times. Flags of all sorts waved and Minnie's house was gay with bunting. Little Jack had on the soldier suit his grandfather had purchased to further strengthen his patriotic suggestions. It was now making its initial appearance and the boy's gold curls bobbed importantly beneath the cap with its tiny crossed swords and his tiny legs marched bravely in time with the music he himself furnished from a horn.

"Come here, Jack," said Henry. "Git that right. Listen now to grandpa. Tum-tum-tum-tum. That's better. Try it again." And, leaning forward in his chair, Henry beat up and down, up and down, while the boy, with eyes intent on his moving hand, tried and tried again. "Now, march!" Back and forth up and down the porch, went Jack, until grandpa said, "Good. Now rest your legs and your horn a bit."

"John," said Minnie from above stairs, "if father doesn't go I shall stay with him. I'll keep Jack and Judy. You go

When She Looked In His Face

HULDY reached the door just in time to see it bang. Aileen had climbed upon a chair and attempted to take the blue plate from its little wire rack on the wall. The heavy piece of old-fashioned china had slipped from her small hands and dashed to the floor, striking the chair legs in transit. It lay neatly separated in three pieces, at which Aileen looked down with a horrified realization of her mischief. As Huld reached one door Fanny flew in at the other, warned by the crash. Her hand was almost upon the child when Huld spoke. "Don't touch her."

Fanny turned an angry, red face upon her sister. "I will touch her. I'll spank her good and sound. She'll know better than to meddle with my things after

this," she shouted. Huld swung Aileen behind her with one hand and put the other to stop Fanny's onrush. "You can't spank my child," she said.

"But she broke my old blue plate that I wouldn't take any money for. She's been possessed to break it since the first day she came into this house. And you've acted as if you wanted her. Hand that child over to me!" Fanny's demand was a scream.

"Oh, no, Fanny. You are not reasonable enough to punish a little child. There, there, sweet!" For Aileen, between fear and grief, was sobbing hysterically. "I'll take her upstairs," Huld said, "and then I'll come back and talk to you."

"You needn't do any such thing!" Fanny cried. "If I haven't got anything to say about her destroying things in my house you can get out, both of you. I didn't invite you here in the first place."

You came unasked. And you've broke up my home. But I've put up with it all as long as I shall. You can go. And the sooner the better."

Huld was white now. "We will go," she said, merely, and taking Aileen by the hand, led her upstairs.

Huld worked rapidly and the child helped in her six year-old way. It did not take long to put their entire wardrobe in the old suitcase. Occasionally as she worked Huld looked about the comfortable room in which she had been so peaceful for a few weeks and sighed regretfully. She had come to Fanny out of a piteous desire to see some one who belonged to that happy time before she had married Leon Blair and gone into the wilds of the west with him. He had been dead two years, and during that time she had supported herself and Aileen bravely and honestly. The homesickness had overcome her and she had brought Aileen east to the old town and

it upon a willow twig and the breeze that played along the brook ruffled her lovely brown hair, and it blew a little color into her pale cheeks. She thought hard. "There's nothing for me to do here," she reflected. "I've inquired around quite a bit, besides finding out all Fanny could tell me. I did hope maybe Fanny and I could get along and she'd take a fancy to Aileen. Then I could have left Aileen with her while I worked somewhere. I suppose the only thing for me to do is to go back to Pawnee. Mrs. Stiff will look after Aileen, and I can have my old place back in the store. It's only \$10 a week, but we can live on it honestly."

A shriek from Aileen startled her. "Mummy! Mummy!" There followed a splash. For a few moments she had forgotten the child. Now she sprang up. Aileen was not in sight in the brook. Without a doubt she had gone round the little creek below. Huld darted down the tiny beach, slipping, scrambling over the loose stones. Then she saw Aileen being lifted out of the brook in a dripping condition by a man wearing high boots with a fish basket slung at his side.

"I fell in, mummy!" cried the child, recovering, radiantly. "I was bending over so to get a little fish. I didn't get the little fish."

"Never mind," laughed the man.

"You may have one of mine," He lifted the lid of his basket, reached in, pulled out a beautiful trout, and put it into Aileen's little, eager hands. "I bet that's a better fish than the one you were after."

"It is! It is!" cried Aileen. "Look, mummy!"

But Huld was staring at the dark man, whose teeth were so white under his short black moustache. "Griff!" she exclaimed. "You look like an old friend."

He laughed heartily. "I am an old friend Huld. I heard you were here with Fanny, and I've been going to come to see you, but one thing or another has prevented. I came out this way with my fishpole today, thinking I might get a look at you. And here you are come to meet me as if we'd had it all arranged."

Fanny laughed. Griff Hardy was so exactly as he had been when she and he and Fanny had all been children together.

He suggested presently that they should sit on the beach and cook the fish, as it was getting toward five o'clock, and Aileen was so wildly excited over the idea that Huld had to consent. Griff drew a package of salt and pepper and another package of crackers and a little cup of water from the deep pockets of his fishing coat. He built

Love Letters That Win

Contributed by J. B. J.

LEAR—Though it was just only yesterday that you went away, it seems ages and ages ago, and I cannot sleep tonight until I have written you a few lines to tell you again how dearly I love you.

Your dear face is ever before me; my heart flutters and throbs and thrills, my blood glows and tingles and my face flushes as I recall your kisses; I feel your presence now as though you were actually here with me.

The knowledge that you love me has given me such a wonderful happiness, and all day long my heart has been singing, "he loves me, he loves me, he loves me." I can hardly realize what it all means; I feel as though I had been touched by some fairy wand, and the way the world is bathed in a new light fairly dazzles me.

No, you know, my beloved, that I have already begun to plan for the little home we talked of and what a wonderful little "love col" it will be, with just you and I alone and all the world shut out.

I close my eyes and can see the roses and honeysuckle (you are to plant) have reached the roof of our cottage; the lilac bush is in full

bloom, the dahlias and phlox are growing apace and on the supper table awaiting your coming are tender little red radishes, lettuce that could hardly be washed for crispness, great big luscious strawberries, and all grown in our own lovely garden.

But, my dear one, my love is the strangest thing; it has grown faster than anything my imagination saw in our tiny garden; it is a flower of most wonderful growth and it gives me such pleasure that I want to tell you about it and share the happiness with you.

I will count the days, and even hours, till you can come back to me. My heart is overflowing with thankfulness for your love and that I love you as I do.

I pray that God's blessing be with us now and always through life and in all eternity. Your own loving Sweetheart, L. A. P.

THE ANSWER.

My Darling—Your dear letter reached me this noon, but I slipped it into my pocket until tonight. I wanted to be alone when I read the words of my sweetheart, the first you have written me since we confessed our love for each other.

I have always loved you, dear, from the first time I ever saw you. You were such a little thing, curly haired, barefooted, playing with other children in your father's orchard. I can recall distinctly how tiny and

is with me now. My absence taught me that deprived of you the world would be a wilderness and life a blank. I meditate here in solitude the many joys you have brought me, strewn my pathway with flowers and exalting my soul to a just perception of the good and beautiful in life and the influence of your own pure and gentle spirit. Oh, that you may be long spared to each other, treading the path of life with willing and obedient feet. A few days I hope to be with my darling girl and your hands. It will be the pride of my life to make you so happy. Meantime be careful of your health and write to me often. Your loving CAM.

Contributed by S. M. E.

My Dear Joe—Money boy, I am so lonesome dear, for you. I wish you were here now. It seems so long since you went away. But I know you are thinking of me, dear. All I have left is the sweet memories of you, dear boy. And that is a big lot to me. I love you, dear, oh, so much, and you know it. I've often said to myself, "I must forget him," but all in vain. I can't. Each time I see you seems as though I love you more and more, you are so good to me, and when you are away I keep looking and watching for you, dear. Time is so long when you are away from me, your sweet smile haunts me and is sunbathing for me when you're around, dear. I feel so sad when you are away. I hope some day you and I will never part again. Your loving girlie, MAY.

Contributed by E. M. P.

Dearest Irene—Nearly one month has now elapsed since I took departure from our much loved home, and although I witnessed many strange sights and there is much in my business plans and daily transactions to engage my thoughts, yet I assure my dear girl that I enjoy many a fond recollection of your affectionate kindness and love. I am glad to inform you that all is well with me, my business affairs are generally satisfactory and I enjoy excellent health. Let this cheer you from my absence. I never knew before what it was to leave my darling girl. I love you so dearly. Some one has remarked that we cannot properly estimate our individual blessings until we are denied them, so it

I long for someone I can talk to and know that they care. Do you, Grace, dear? I hardly know why I ask you when you tell me it can never be.

Do the same dear, good girl that you have always been. Your tender care and good, thoughtful lessons of a day gone by will ever live in memory. You are lost to me forever. But remember I have loved you as no other can, and I can never care for any other. Fondly, FLOYD.

Contributed by D. M.

Dear—Tonight I need someone to tell me that life is not dreary, that it is worth while, that as long as somebody cares it cannot all be wrong. I need you near me to tell me that you believe in me. It seems as if you were almost here, because I am thinking so much of you, but that is not you.

Sometimes it seems as if we do not need human beings, then again there comes such a strong wish for one who understands. Perhaps if you were here we would talk a bit about socialism. I should say something which would make you disagree with me. Perhaps we would argue, then I would say you had good ideas, anyhow. I love you for the things that you like, but mostly for yourself. It seems so useless for me to say that I love you. There are silences that are more eloquent than any speech, and I fancy if you were here tonight I should not talk much, but to feel the touch of your hand, to be near you would make me so happy. Do you feel that way when I am near you? A thousand words would never express the depths of emotion that suffocates me, that blinds me, that makes you the only person whom to know is to trust perfectly. Enough said! Yours,

